

Panheads Forever

David Allan Coe

She's hard to get started
She's always so cold
In the mornings I find her
She's looking so old
There's so many miles
I've been down that road once or twice
She's not much to look at
When we ride thru town
But I know when the chips fall
She won't let me down
She knows how to run
And she don't run around on her man

She's a high flyin' lady
She takes me where I want to be
There's no other woman
Standing between her and me
I'll always be faithful
And keep her 'til the end of time
God knows I'll always love
That old Panhead of mine

I've seen fancy dressers
And they've caught my eye
I rode'em to ride'em
Then I told them goodbye
I flirted with Low Riders
Sportsters and Shovelheads too
I cussed her and beat her
And kicked her to just get her started
A couple of times
God knows I'll always love
That old Panhead of mine.